

Children's Newspaper

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DETECTIVE ON THE LOOKOUT FOR A HIDING-PLACE

A much-needed holiday for Superintendent Lockhart

By Peter London

Chief Detective Superintendent Tom Lockhart of Scotland Yard, hero of *No Hiding Place*, that long-running police series screened by Associated Rediffusion every week, is now thinking of a "hiding place" for himself. For next month he goes "on leave," and he will be away until January.

Before he goes Lockhart will have appeared 139 times in more than three years, and solved 139 crimes. He has never once resorted to force and neither he nor his sergeant Harry Baxter (Eric Lander) has ever carried a gun, a record which has earned him the respect and help of the real police forces of Britain. They give him tips on correct police procedure, gently point out when he goes wrong, and look after him in unexpected ways.

For example, when Lockhart—who is, of course, actor Raymond Francis—took his children to Buckingham Palace on Princess Margaret's wedding day last May he found himself milling among the throng at the Palace gates. Suddenly a voice said: "Here, Superintendent Lockhart, you should be in here with us," and a burly police officer swept the Francis family into a splendid viewing place inside the courtyard.

Raymond thinks his family were just a bit impressed by this evidence of their father's fame, but on the whole they—Clive, Caro-

line, and Frances—take the fact that he is the best-known detective on TV quite calmly. The elder two see the programmes, but not Frances, who is too young.

"You cannot impress children easily; they are not fooled," Raymond told me. "I remember this from my young days when I started out as a conjurer. No amount of patter or mumbo jumbo would make them take their eyes off what my hands were doing."

Attention to detail

Likewise today he takes immense care with his role of Lockhart. Producer Ray Dicks and his directing team have the help of ex-policeman Glyn Davies, script-writer and crime consultant to Associated-Rediffusion. And having watched rehearsals in a basement room of London's Television House and at Wembley studios, I can tell you that every technical detail is carefully considered by the team before they are satisfied.

No Hiding Place keeps Raymond very busy indeed, for he

has to cope with three episodes at the same time. One is on final studio rehearsals and day of transmission. Concurrently with that he is learning his lines and studying for the next episode, which goes into full rehearsal two days later. And in between times he is discussing with the producer and writers the episode after that!

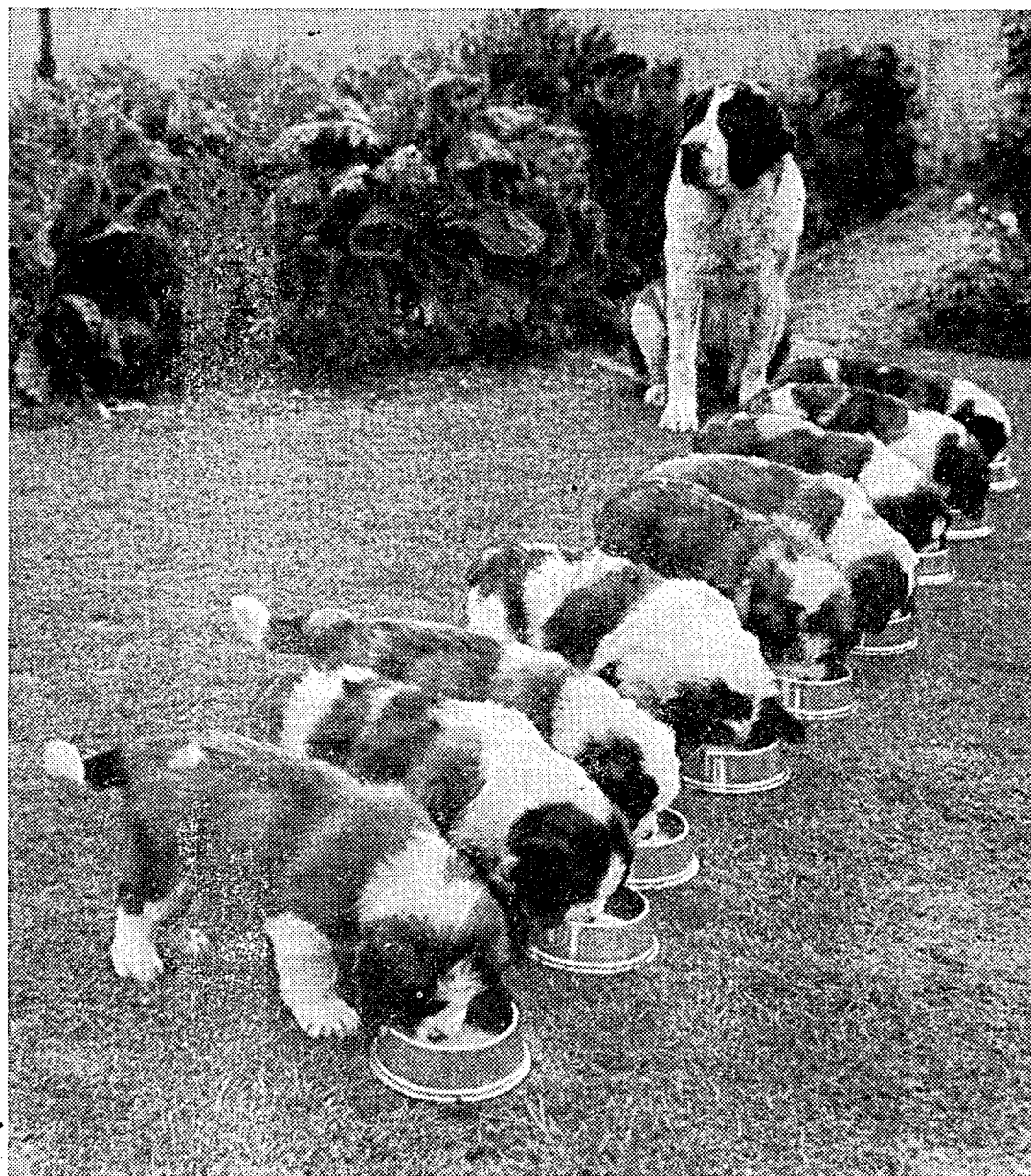
"I am very thankful for all those years I spent in repertory theatres and touring shows, for they taught me how to learn lines," he says.

The TV fame of Raymond Francis began in a series called *Murder Bag* in September, 1957, when he first appeared as Detective Superintendent Lockhart. It was so successful that Lockhart was promoted to Chief Superintendent and began a new series called *Crime Sheet*. Then a year ago came *No Hiding Place* and the appointment of Lockhart to Scotland Yard. Some 15 million viewers watch the series every week, and Raymond Francis is a national figure, which, after 30 years of acting, still makes him a little surprised.

He knows only too well the ups and downs of the life of an entertainer. During his career he has tried conjuring, ballet dancing ("I got too heavy"), concert party work, writing, films, and theatre.

Continued on page 2

DINNER FOR NINE



Nine pups of a champion St. Bernard at kennels in Aston Clinton, Buckinghamshire, line up for a meal under mother's watchful eye.

The sentimental journey of Ahmed Osman Hassenein

Men of R.A.F. Squadron No. 47, stationed at Abingdon, were astonished the other day to find a smiling, middle-aged Sudanese in their midst. His name was Ahmed Osman Hassenein and he had come all the way from Khartoum to visit them. And with good reason.

When No. 47 Squadron arrived in Khartoum 32 years ago, Ahmed Osman Hassenein obtained a job with them as mechanic and personal driver to the Commander. For ten years he worked side by side with R.A.F. men and though he never wore uniform he was as proud of the squadron as any of its members.

Came the sad day when the squadron moved from Khartoum, leaving Ahmed Osman Hassenein behind; but he never forgot his old comrades and through the years he saved hard in the hope that one day he would be able to visit them. That was why he turned up, out of the blue, at Abingdon; and, having told his

story, was invited to be a guest at the Station for a few days.

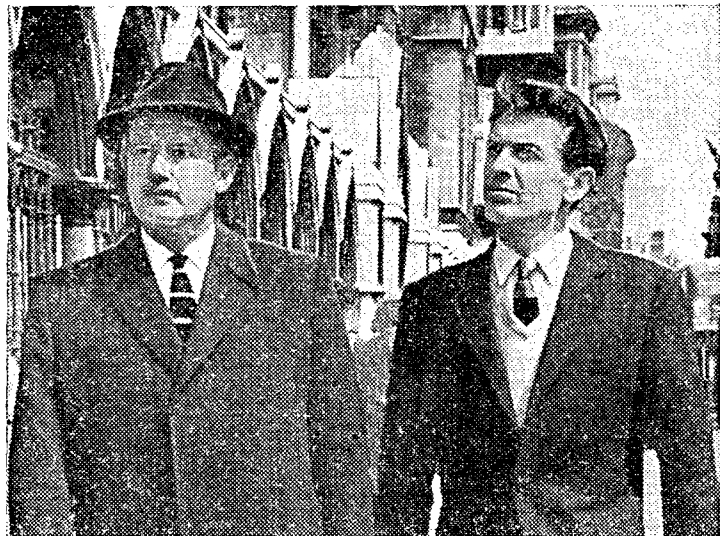
Ahmed Osman Hassenein can have found few, if any, of the friends he knew in Khartoum before the war; but he had made the journey of his dreams, and he was a proud and happy man when, just before leaving, he was presented with the badge and tie of No. 47 Squadron.

NO THROUGH ROAD

This touch of history appears on a No Through Road notice in the Sussex town of Lewes. "Although it is recorded in history that George IV when Prince Regent drove a coach and four down Keere Street for a wager, access by vehicles to and from the High Street is now forbidden."

Keere Street is so steep and narrow that few people would drive down it *except* for a wager.

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Superintendent Lockhart and Sergeant Baxter, guardians of the law, passing the Law Courts in London.

THE WIND OF CHANGE IN CENTRAL AFRICA

By the CN Diplomatic Correspondent

The phrase "wind of change", coined by the Prime Minister, Mr. Macmillan, during a visit to Africa early this year, suggested that there was something inevitable about this mighty continent's quest for independence from European rule.

As we have seen in the former Belgian Congo, the "wind of change" blowing through Africa can reach gale force, unless controlled.

The central part of Africa in particular has been affected by the wind of change, or, to use another Macmillan phrase, "the irresistible march of African nationalism." It is this central part that we must consider now.

GEOGRAPHICALLY, the British sector of Central Africa is composed of three territories, Southern Rhodesia, Northern Rhodesia, and Nyasaland. These countries were formed into a

fewer than 300,000 white people wielding more power, in the African view, than their numbers justify.

But, first, what is a federation? It is a union of individual Governments which, for financial and other advantages, have formed a central Government. A federal Government is usually responsible for foreign affairs and defence, but the member States keep some control over their own local affairs.

The three territories

The Federation of Rhodesia and Nyasaland is made up like this. First, there is the self-governing colony of Southern Rhodesia with 2,590,000 Africans and 211,000 Europeans. It depends for its economic growth on the copper and other mineral wealth of Northern Rhodesia and also the labour of Nyasaland.

The other two territories are British protectorates. Northern Rhodesia, the copperbelt country, contains 2,250,000 Africans and 72,000 Europeans. Nyasaland, largely an agricultural country, has the greatest preponderance of Africans over whites—2,720,000 to 8,600.

Political power in each territory is controlled by the white minority. The Monckton Commission suggested Africans should have many more seats in the Federal Parliament than they have now—12 out of 59. Increased representation for Africans in their local Parliaments was also recommended.

But the most important recom-



Sir Roy Welensky

mendation was that all three territories should have the right to secede from—or leave—the Federation at some future date if they wished. This view has been rejected as totally unacceptable by the federal Prime Minister, Sir Roy Welensky.

Nevertheless the Commission, proposing various ways to improve the federal system, made it clear that it should not be broken up. That, they thought, would be an admission that there is no future for any multi-racial society in Africa.

Working together

This problem of getting different races in Britain's African colonies to work together is much more serious in Central and East Africa than in West Africa, where independence has been achieved by States in which there are few white permanent settlers. Many European, Asian, and other settlers in the centre and east have known no home other than Africa.

It was Dr. Livingstone, the Scottish missionary, who explored Central Africa in 1849. Fifty years later Cecil Rhodes and other pioneers penetrated Southern Rhodesia and raised the Union Jack on what was then a desolate spot which they called Fort Salisbury.

Federal capital

Around that site today stands the fine city of Salisbury, capital of Southern Rhodesia and of the Federation. It is also the home of the Federal Parliament. But the Commission has recommended that, for the present, the Parliament should meet in each territory in turn.

But many problems have still to be solved, many dangers have still to be overcome, in this great African country named after that great and famous Englishman, Cecil Rhodes:

Greenock to have the biggest dry dock

Greenock is to have the biggest dry dock in Britain, 1,000 feet long and 150 feet wide, and able to handle ships of up to 140,000 tons. Work on the dock, which will cost over £4,000,000, is due to begin early next year.

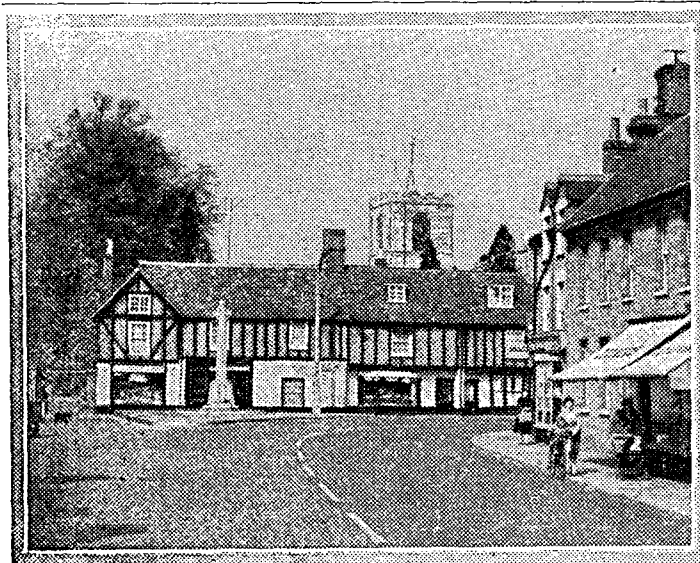


Lord Monckton

federation, or union, on 1st August, 1953. It has been decided to re-examine this arrangement in December to see if it can be improved and strengthened.

Five Governments are involved: Britain, the federal Administration, and the three territorial or local Governments. To advise them on this problem, a special commission under Viscount Monckton, a former British Minister, was appointed a year ago and sent out to Central Africa on a fact-finding tour. Its report has now been published.

Briefly, the Monckton Commission found that the Federation's eight million Africans resent being ruled on the present basis by



OUR HOMELAND

Half-timbered buildings in the Bedfordshire town of Biggleswade

NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE

PROUD CADET



CN reader George Anthony Foster of Darwen, Lancashire, is a proud member of the St. John Ambulance Cadets. He is wearing the Grand Prior Badge presented to him at Leeds by Princess Margaret.

British chefs took all the prizes at an International Catering Exhibition in Frankfurt, Germany.

The disused railway station at Kerne Bridge, Herefordshire, has been taken over by the National Association of Boys' Clubs. It will be an adventure centre, a base for expeditions in the Wye Valley and the Forest of Dean.

UP IN SMOKE

Fireworks are as popular as ever. Manufacturers estimate that in this country alone we shall spend nearly £4,000,000 in celebrating Guy Fawkes Day.

Two Englishmen have reached Hong Kong after hitch-hiking through 25 countries, including Russia and China. The journey took them nearly eight months.

Fifty Danish children have enjoyed a four-day holiday in Britain. They were winners in an essay competition run as part of a campaign to promote the sale of coke in Scandinavia.

THEY SAY . . .

I BELIEVE that we shall see a new calibre in boys and girls leaving many of our modern schools in the next few years: more self-reliant, more enterprising, more responsible.

Sir John Hunt

IN an uneasy world the Commonwealth represents an island of sanity where even the most deep-seated differences can be discussed without rancour.

Sir Ahmadu Bello, Premier, Northern Region of Nigeria

Detective on the lookout

Continued from page 1

He says he is Irish, Scots, and Cockney, has fair hair and blue eyes, and is probably only just the required height for a real policeman.

He lives near Eastbourne with his wife (who was once herself an actress), and their three children. What little spare time Lockhart leaves him he likes to spend walking the Downs, listening to music, which he often tape records for himself, and adding to his collection of books on history and the countryside.

At the moment of going to press he is not quite sure what he will do with his holiday from Lockhart and TV. Last year he and his wife had a six weeks' trip to the Canaries, Madeira, and North Africa. He was astonished to find that Lockhart was known in all those places. And in Tangier he discovered himself on the "other end" of police work, for his car was stopped at a road block by police and thoroughly searched for—arms.

"It gave me quite a funny feeling," says Lockhart of the Yard.

FOR FRIENDS OVERSEAS

AN ideal Christmas present for a friend across the seas—one that lasts for a whole year—can be had for £1 6s. 0d. For this sum Children's Newspaper will be sent every week for a year to any address overseas (except Canada, £1 3s. 6d.). Inland rate is £1 8s. 6d. Six-months rate: Abroad 13s. Canada 11s. 9d. Inland 14s. 3d.

If desired, a special greetings card bearing your own name and address will be sent with the first copy.

You can arrange a subscription by filling in the form below and sending it to the Subscription Department, Fleetway House, Farringdon Street, E.C.4, or by sending it to your local newsagent or bookstall manager.

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PICTURE ON THE JET PILOT'S WINDOW

A remarkable new device has been developed to help pilots of jet planes, particularly when flying at night, in cloud, or in fog. The device projects the radar screen picture on to the pilot's windscreen in much the same way that films are projected on to a cinema screen.

As well as showing the radar picture on the windscreen, it projects a picture of up to 15 readings of the plane's most important instruments—height, speed, course, and so on.

This new navigational aid has been designed to simplify the tasks of pilots in this jet age. Because of the tremendous speed at which planes approach each other it is becoming more and more important for pilots to concentrate their attention on the view ahead. There is little time to spare for even a glance at the instrument panel.

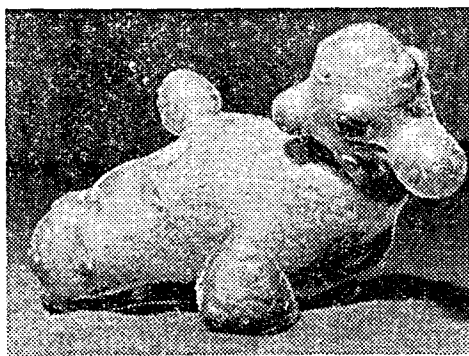
Jet airliners close on each other at 1,200 m.p.h. or more, and certain military aircraft at speeds above 2,800 m.p.h.

Helicopters will also be using this instrument. The growing need for such a device is illustrated by the fact that as many as 40 per cent. of all helicopter flights in the Los Angeles area are liable to be cancelled because of poor visibility. Nearly all can be completed when the projector is in use.

CAR IN CHURCH

A new saloon car was included in the display at an industrial harvest festival held in St. Thomas-the-Martyr Church, Bristol. Other local products on view included sacks of sand dredged from the Bristol Channel, a model boat, boxes of chocolates, electrical equipment, and tobacco.

BEAST FROM BELOW GROUND



This weird-looking object was dug up in a garden in the Herefordshire village of Brockhampton. It is in fact just an overgrown potato, and the grower has named it the Brockhampton Beast.

Keeping the witches at bay

The last night of October (All-Hallows Eve, or Halloween Eve) was a frightening one for our ancestors; it was the time when witches and hobgoblins and other fearsome creatures were thought to be most active.

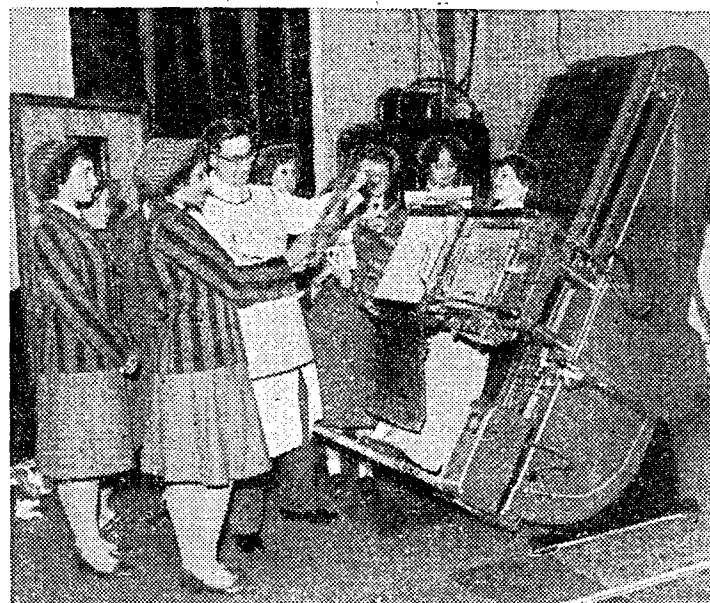
Horseshoes were supposed to be particularly effective in warding off the evil that witches might do; and there was a time when practically every dwelling in Britain had a horseshoe nailed above the door.

On All-Hallows Eve our ancestors lighted bonfires in farmyards to keep the malicious creatures away from horses and cattle; in some places, too, the farmer and his men would march round the fields, waving lighted torches and chanting songs, believing that in this way they would prevent disaster to the following year's crops.

For young writers and artists

Shankar's International Children's Competition for painting and writing has aroused world-wide interest since it was started in 1950. Over 350 prizes, including gold medals, are awarded annually. The rules for this year's contest were recently announced, and can be obtained from the Information Service, India House, Aldwych, London, W.C.2.

Explaining how it works



Visitors from a local girls' school watch a demonstration of new X-ray equipment at the Bromley Hospital, Kent. This was part of a recruiting drive for nurses.

'WARE, FIRE

There is an old saying that "fire is a great friend, but a greater foe," and it is a sad fact that every year in Britain alone more than 600 lives are lost through fire, most of them in homes. Apart from this loss of life, fire causes much damage to property, and last year the cost reached £44,000,000.

To stress the need for more care

in home and school, office and factory, the Fire Protection Association and the Royal Society for the Prevention of Accidents are to hold a National Fire Prevention Week, starting next Sunday. Schools, local authorities, industrial concerns, and fire services all over the country will be demonstrating how we can all play a part in fire prevention.

WIN

a week on an ARIZONA HOLIDAY RANCH

BY TWA SuperJet FLIGHT

NON-STOP NEW YORK

in the new HEINZ COWBOY'S BREAKFAST COMPETITION



2nd Prize Bell & Howell Autoset II 8 mm. cine camera with electric eye and a Moviemaster projector.

57 3rd prizes of Kodak Bantam 'Colorsnap' II cameras with ever-ready carrying case and flash holder.

This could be the most thrilling holiday of your life. You'd lead the life of a cowboy—or cowgirl—for a whole week, all expenses paid, on a typical Arizona ranch. You'd fly non-stop to New York and back in the world's most luxurious jet liner; then on again by TWA from New York to Phoenix, Arizona, returning by the same route. Your parents or guardian would, of course, be with you.

How to enter

Draw and colour a picture entitled "The Cowboy's Breakfast." You may interpret this subject as freely as you like, and marks will be given for originality.

Your effort must be accompanied by an official entry form, and the labels from 3 Heinz Baked Beans cans (any size). You'll enjoy the Cowboy's Breakfast of Heinz Baked Beans and bacon.

The competition is open to boys and girls who have not yet reached their 16th birthday. Age will be taken into consideration. Closing date is 30th November, 1960. Competition valid in U.K. only.

FREE! Every entrant may ask for a FREE copy of "The Camp-fire Puzzle Book"—16 fun-packed pages of pictures to paint and puzzles to solve.

★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★ ★

Entry forms are at your grocer's now. Or write direct to:

H. J. HEINZ CO. LTD.,

Dept. CB4, 80 Cromer St., London W.C.1



The animals talk back to Anthony Newley

By now you may have had your first peep at the *Strange World of Gurney Slade*. This unusual ATV series on Saturday



evenings, due to begin on 22nd October, stars versatile young Anthony Newley in an Alice in Wonderland world that he invented himself.

The oddest thing is that, for the first time in TV, real animals appear to talk.

Gurney Slade wanders around talking to cows, rabbits, and other creatures—and they answer back.

The trick is done with the aid of film. Producer Alan Tarrant told me: "We have tried 'dubbing' people's voices on to the lips of various creatures. It is very difficult indeed, because they rarely move their mouths just as we want them to!"

Actress Fenella Fielding supplies the voice of a cow, Bernie Winters provides rabbit talk, and Hugh Paddick squeals as an elf might.

Lone trek from Cape to Cairo

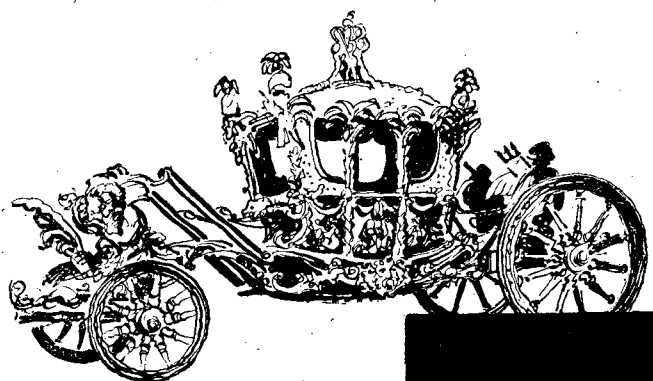
SIXTY years ago a man reached Cairo after taking three years on a lonely trek from the Cape of Good Hope. His name was Ewart Grogan.

In B.B.C. Children's Hour on Friday you can hear a dramatised version of this courageous journey right through Africa.

The Man from the Cape, based

on the book by Norman Wymer, tells how Grogan struggled nearly 8,000 miles through untrodden jungle and over treacherous swamps where no white man had ever been before.

James McKechnie is the narrator, and the part of Ewart Grogan will be played by Denis Goacher.



HOW TIMES HAVE CHANGED

When Queen Elizabeth I set off on a "Royal Progress"—a grand tour of her kingdom—she could expect nothing but muddy, broken tracks over which it was far less painful to ride on horseback than in the lumbering, springless royal coach.

Indeed not until late in the nineteenth century did journeying become at all pleasant; not until the introduction of tarmacadam and of the motor vehicle. Even today, had it not been for the inventive genius of John Boyd Dunlop and the progress of the company that bears his name, road travel would still be difficult, for Dunlop makes tyres, wheels, disc brakes, foam rubber seating and other accessories which provide a safe, comfortable ride for us all.

DUNLOP

SYMBOL OF PROGRESS



CFH/PRG/29

JEMIMA IS NO ORDINARY DOLL

JEMIMA is ITV's newest character.

Due to make her debut in Associated-Rediffusion's *Small Time* last Thursday she is all set to continue her tricks for another five weeks.

"She is no ordinary doll," I was told by Jean Ford, who appears with her in the pro-



gramme. "I call her a one-up girl because she always gets the better of me. She knows all the right words for getting surprise presents out of that magic box of hers. The words I choose always happen to be the wrong ones!"

Barbara Alexander does the manipulation behind the scenes and is also Jemima's "voice."

New Western for the Midlands

AN entirely new Western series begins on 1st November, when Midlands ATV will introduce *Broken Arrow*, a half-hour series on Tuesdays based on authentic stories of clashes between the whites and the Red Indians in the 1860s.

After the opening run in the Midlands, *Broken Arrow* may be networked.

The central characters are the young mail rider Tom Jeffords, who became the first U.S. Indian Commissioner, and Cochise, the famous Chief of the Chiricahua Apaches.

The Chief's desire for peace and justice helps to forge a link of friendship between the two men, Jeffords earning the rare right, for a white man, of being called Blood Brother.

The stars are newcomers to British television—John Lupton as Jeffords and Michael Ansara as Cochise. Some years ago the *Broken Arrow* stories, based on a book by Elliott Arnold, were made into a film starring Jeff Chandler.

OUT TO SAVE THE OLD RAILWAY LINE

EVERYONE who likes railways should enjoy *The Old Pull and Push*, the new six-part serial which begins in Associated-Rediffusion Children's programmes next Tuesday (1st November). This story about three young people fighting to prevent an old branch line being closed down was written by Elisabeth Beresford, wife of B.B.C. commentator Max Robertson.

She chose a railway theme to please her little son Marcus. "Marcus is only four, but he knows more about railways than I do," Elisabeth Beresford told me. "Anyway, he did before I began writing the serial! He gets all the railway books he can from the public library and I have to read them to him. There's a trainspotters' guide he knows by heart. He has a favourite song—'Pop Goes the Diesel'."

Marcus has said he will watch the serial from start to finish.

The three children who appear in the serial are Simon (Melvyn Baker), Judith (Waveney Lee), and Andrew (John Pike). Every time they think the railway is saved, a secret enemy cuts across their path.

When scenes were filmed at Goudhurst, Kent, the station name was changed to Cowdhurst and a specially-painted board put up.

**PROGRAMMES
and PEOPLE on
TV and RADIO
by
Ernest Thomson**

Take your partners for radio dance lessons

VICTOR SILVESTER is to teach dancing on sound radio in B.B.C. Children's Hour. The experiment takes place on 10th November. When I called on Victor the other day at his office in Baker Street, London, he was obviously pleased at the idea of reaching a new audience of young people with his strict tempo Ballroom Orchestra.

"The programme, *Shall We Dance?* will be networked from the B.B.C. Manchester studios," he told me. "We shall have a ballroom with the studio audience of children as dancers. For my dancing lesson I shall, of course, be talking mainly to the microphone. As we can't demonstrate the steps visually, the verbal instructions will have to be very clear. Listeners will be asked to have pencil and paper ready."

Later in the month, by the way, Victor Silvester junior will have another dancing session in B.B.C. Junior TV.



Victor Silvester, senior

The Silvesters, father and son, have moved their offices several doors farther north up Baker Street. "We believe we are now on the actual site where Sherlock Holmes and Dr. Watson are supposed to have had their apartments," said Victor junior.

Garry Halliday takes off again

GARRY HALLIDAY, airline charter pilot, will be back in B.B.C. television on Saturday, 5th November, for another adventure serial, the fourth, by Justin Blake.



Jennifer Jayne

Once again Terence Longdon plays Halliday, with Terence Alexander as his lieutenant Bill Dodds. This time *The Voice* (Elwyn Brook Jones) is loose again despite having been captured in the previous series.

A new character on the scene is an adventurous Canadian girl called Martha. She will be played by Yorkshire-born Jennifer Jayne. Viewers first got to know her as Hedda, or Mrs. William Tell, in the famous ATV series, but Jennifer has also appeared as a singer, dancer, and commere.

Garry Halliday is being tele-recorded on Tuesday mornings. That is why London's Cambridge Theatre can spare Jennifer from its current production, *Billy Liar*.

Look out for these films



Steve Reeves (Philippides) is crowned as the Giant of Marathon

ATHLETE OF ANCIENT GREECE

THE GIANT OF MARATHON. (Steve Reeves, Mylene Demongeot, Sergio Fantoni.)

The title role in this colourful epic is played by Steve Reeves, the screen's latest muscular and athletic hero.

A spectacular story set in Ancient Greece, it centres around Philippides, an athlete whose feats of strength and endurance are a marvel to all.

At the opening of the film, after being crowned with the Wreath of Victory at the Olympic Games, Philippides is made Commander of the Sacred Guard, a small band of men picked from the finest soldiers and athletes.

Some time later he is called

upon to save his country by warning the people of Athens of a forthcoming attack from the mighty Persian navy. Philippides does this by running from the Plain of Marathon to Athens.

This part of the story is based on the feat of Pheidippides, who is said to have announced the Greek victory at the Battle of Marathon after running the 26 miles to Athens, and then to have dropped dead after he had given his message. The long-distance race is named after this feat.

Packed with action, adventure, and very spectacular scenes, the film's highlight is the concluding land and sea battle between the Greeks and the Persians.

BING BACK IN COLLEGE

HIGH TIME. (Bing Crosby, Nicole Maurey, Tuesday Weld, Fabian.)

A GAY, light-hearted musical film in which Bing Crosby goes to college at the age of 51.

He plays a millionaire who never had much in the way of schooling so decides to remedy this lack, much to the embarrassment of his grown-up son.

On arrival at the college he discovers the authorities are more than mildly surprised at the age of their new student but they can-

not prevent him enrolling merely for this reason, and Bing is happily settled down in a room with three teenagers young enough to be his children.

However, his age does not prevent him from enjoying life to the full and such is the zest with which Bing joins in the fun that he is soon being hailed as "a jolly good fellow."

This picture has bright songs and plenty of high jinks, which include building the biggest bonfire imaginable and a very funny fancy dress ball.



Bing Crosby and Nicole Maurey in a scene from *High Time*

MR THERM'S TIME ROCKET

THE gas fire was cosy—so cosy—Bill was nodding—so was his sister Pat.

Then, in the space of a second, they both sat bolt upright. For out of the glow of the gas fire came a shining figure. It sort of shimmered on to the hearth-rug between them and made a little bow to Pat.

"Who are you?" she managed to stammer.

"Don't ask silly questions," Bill cut in. "He's Mr. Therm—anyone can see that!" Then Bill frowned.

"Hey—wait a minute—I didn't know you were real, Mr. Therm."

"I am real enough to people like you, who enjoy all the things that gas can do to make a home homelier," said Mr. Therm. "Just look at you two. A pair of real cosy Joes—ever so snug and comfy, with your nice gas fire."

"I know," Pat basked in the fire glow. "It's lovely. It shines and warms you like sunshine!"

"Well, it is sunshine," said Mr. Therm, "saved up for you from millions of years ago."

"You don't get sunshine out of a pipe . . ." said Pat, and Bill said, "Millions of years ago? How come?" at the same time as his sister.

"It's quite simple really," said Mr. Therm. "Why don't you come and see?"

While Bill and Pat were still looking puzzled, Mr. Therm crossed to the window and pulled back the curtains, and pointed out.

Something tall and gleaming stood in the moonlit garden.

"My Time Rocket," explained Mr. Therm. "It doesn't only take you to where you want to go, it takes you to when as well."

Bill upped the window, and hopped over the sill. He was climbing up the ladder towards the hatch of the time rocket before you could say "shilling in the slot."

Pat and Mr. Therm followed at a more dignified pace. They found Bill already installed in the pilot's seat.

"Smashing," he breathed. "This is super, Mr. Therm. How fast does it go?"

"Oh—several times faster than light," said Mr. Therm airily. "Quite fast, really."

"How come?" Bill objected. "I thought nothing could go faster than light?"

"That's right," Mr. Therm nodded. "But if you do go faster than light, then you arrive before you start out. Start today, arrive yesterday—or the day before—or last year—it all depends how fast you go."

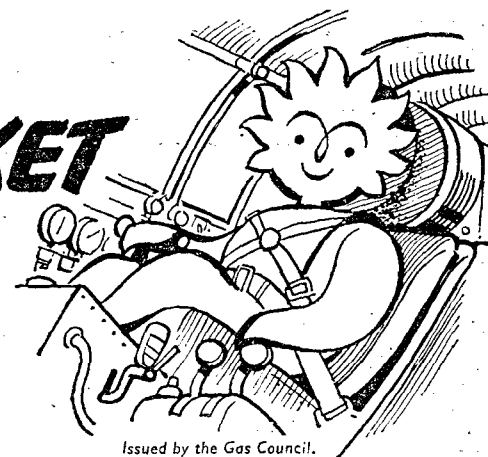
"Would you take us somewhere—I mean somewhere?" asked Pat.

"That's the whole idea," Mr. Therm sat down beside Bill, and started pressing buttons. "We'll go back to when gas really began . . . millions of years ago."

MR. THERM pressed more buttons. Suddenly the lights outside the portholes of the time rocket began to change and flicker . . . a noise that they sensed rather than heard, rang through their heads . . . and Pat and Bill's tummies felt as though they were in a fast lift, only more so. The walls of the time rocket seemed to bend and shimmer. Then, as suddenly as it had begun, it all died away.

"Are we there . . . I mean then . . . already?" Pat wanted to know.

Mr. Therm nodded.



Issued by the Gas Council.

"It didn't take long," said Bill.

Mr. Therm chuckled. "Considering that we've ended our journey about two hundred and fifty million years before we started it that isn't surprising!"

He led the way out of the rocket. "Welcome to the carboniferous age," said Mr. Therm.

STEPPING out was like stepping into a turkish bath. The atmosphere was hot and steamy. What seemed to be huge trees towered up on all sides of them, and the light of the sun, beating down fiercely upon them was reduced to a green twilight by the massive foliage. At the base of the ladder which led down from the time rocket, the ground was a swamp which stirred sluggishly as some unseen creature moved within it.

"Just look at those trees," breathed Pat. "I've never seen trees like them before . . . they're green all the way up from the ground and they don't seem to have leaves and branches like ordinary trees."

"That's because they're not trees at all," said Mr. Therm. "They're mosses."

"But mosses are tiddly things," said Bill. "These are sixty to seventy feet high."

"That's right," replied Mr. Therm. "The fierce sun of this era forces these primeval plants up, just as though the whole world is one vast hothouse. Trees as we know them have not yet evolved, only the primitive plants like mosses. But in this intense moist heat they grow to the size of trees and cover huge areas of the earth with forests of giant moss. To be able to do this they draw their energy from the sun's rays, which are the source of all energy."

"Is that what you mean by our gas fire being like sunshine?" asked Bill. "I still don't see just what the connection is between these plants and our gas fire."

"It is quite a simple one," explained Mr. Therm. "These forests of moss became buried deep down under the earth's crust . . . they became the coalfields of your day, and from coal, gas is made."

"But wait a minute," Bill cut in. "You find coal two miles down under the surface of the earth. Are you telling us that all this lot could get buried under two miles of rock and soil?"

"That's right," Mr. Therm twinkled. "And thanks to my time rocket, you will be able to watch it happening. It took a long time, but we'll be able to see it all come to pass in a few minutes . . ."

MORE NEXT WEEK

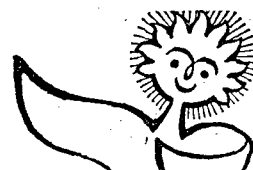


GRAND NEW COMPETITION!

If you rearrange these jumbled letters . . . B O N O U S I F E R C A R . . . you will find they spell a word in the story above.

When you have discovered what it is, explain in your own way (on a postcard, please, and in not more than fifty words!) what you think this word has to do with gas. Add your full name, address and age, then post the card to: Mr. Therm's Time Rocket Competition No. 1.

Children's Newspaper, 3 Pilgrim Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.). Mr. Therm will award £2 2s. 0d. Book Tokens for the three best entries he receives by Friday, 4th November; neatness and age will be taken into account in the judging.



COAL MAY BE AS OLD AS THE HILLS BUT GAS IS RIGHT UP TO DATE!

Careers for young naturalists

I AM often asked by young people interested in natural history, or in animals generally, what chance there is of their finding a career in which they will be able to pursue that interest. At the moment, I am afraid the answer cannot be very optimistic; there are far more people interested in wild life than can possibly earn their living by helping in some way to study or protect it.

However, where there's a will, there's a way, and, to quote another well-known saw, there's always room at the top. People who are easily discouraged never get very far anyway. On the other hand, there is no point in barking up the wrong tree indefinitely.

To start with, one can only give the advice to people wanting a career in natural history that they will not get very far without a university degree in some biological subject, such as botany, zoology, geology, or perhaps geography or forestry.

Way to the top

A degree is essential for anyone who aspires to serious scientific research. The way is then open to posts with such organisations as the Nature Conservancy (19 Belgrave Square, London, S.W.1), the official body concerned with the conservation of wild life in Great Britain. They have several research stations which employ qualified biologists with field experience, such as the ones at Furzebrook, near Wareham, in Dorset, and Merlewood at Grange-over-Sands, Lancashire.

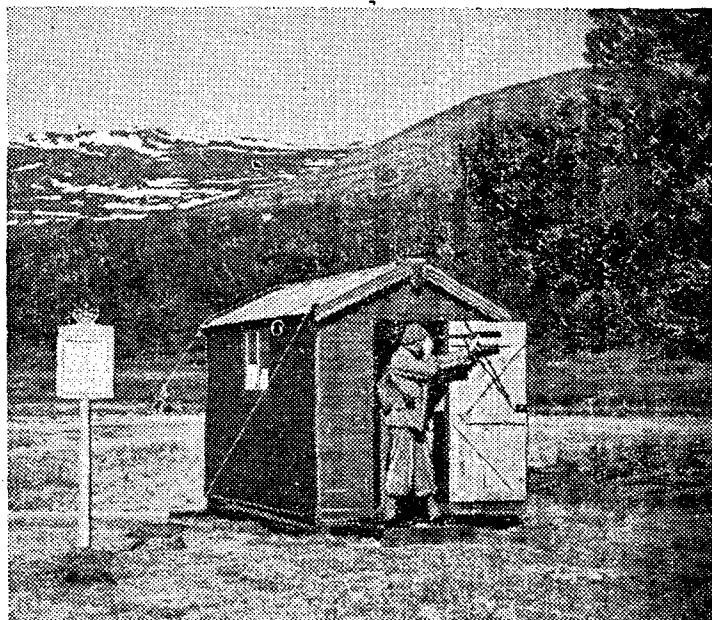
Both the Marine Biological Laboratory at Plymouth and the Freshwater Biological Association on Lake Windermere also employ qualified biologists to work on field research in British wild animals and plants. Among independent voluntary bodies which from time to time do the same are the Botanical Society of the British Isles and the British Trust for Ornithology.

Research stations

There are also research stations at the universities where qualified field naturalists can find a home. These include Cambridge's ornithological research station at Madingley, and at Oxford the Edward Grey Institute for Field Ornithology, the Bureau of Animal Population (which studies mainly mammals), and Dr. Niko Tinbergen's section of the Zoology Department, which is carrying out pioneer research on bird behaviour.

Nor must one forget the Field Studies Council, whose five field centres all employ two or three qualified biologist naturalists to teach and demonstrate field natural history to the hundreds of students who visit the centres every year.

However, by no means all is lost if for any reason you are unable to get to a university. There



On the lookout—the Warden of the Cairngorms Nature Reserve



The Warden of the Woodwalton Fen Nature Reserve, Huntingdonshire, mirrored in the water of a dyke used to regulate the water level and maintain moist fen conditions.

are plenty of other posts, for qualified biologists usually need technical assistants, not all of whom need themselves have degrees.

In addition, there is an increasing call for wardens and assistant wardens of nature reserves.

During the past dozen years the Nature Conservancy has built up a network of more than 80 national nature reserves, and a large number of these have full-time wardens, with sometimes an assistant warden as well, the essential qualifications for whom do not include a university degree.

There are also quite a number of independent voluntary bodies which own bird sanctuaries or nature reserves, such as the Royal Society for the Protection of Birds and the various county naturalists' trusts. An increasing number of these are finding it necessary to appoint full-time wardens.

But I must repeat that only a small number of posts become vacant each year; much smaller than the number of people wanting to fill them. RICHARD FITTER



Conservancy workers helping a warden to make a sheep fence in an experimental area in Snowdonia

Topsy from China

THE AMAZING STORY OF A 20th-CENTURY SLAVE GIRL

Two missionary sisters who died last Summer have left a small fortune to their friend Topsy. Behind that quite ordinary statement lies a quite extraordinary story that began nearly 30 years ago, when a little beggar girl in rags tapped timidly on the door of a mission station run by three English ladies in a remote town in North-West China. She was about seven years old, deaf and dumb, and in great distress. The missionaries learned that she was a slave owned by a woman who turned her out every day to beg for food.

They bought the pitiful waif for ten shillings, brought her up, and eventually took her to England. They called her Topsy, after the slave girl in Uncle Tom's Cabin, and afterwards wrote the story of their adventures together in a book that has become a little classic of missionary work: *The Story of Topsy* (Hodder and Stoughton, 4s. 6d.). It is by courtesy of the publishers that we here tell this story in brief.

Topsy was both bewildered and happy on being adopted by the three missionaries—Mildred Cable and Francesca and Evangeline French. For blows were replaced by smiles and kindness, rags by warm clothes, hunger by regular meals. Soon she learned to say her name, and later knew her three foster-mothers as the "Grey Lady, the Blue Lady, and the Brown Lady", because they wore dresses of those colours.

Then came trouble, big trouble. She went with her new friends to visit Chinese Christians in a town called Tunhwang. Soon after they arrived the place was captured by bandits led by a 19-year-old ruffian nicknamed the "Baby General". He and his men plundered the inhabitants of their food until people were dying of hunger in the streets.

Next came the bad news that their own town was also in the hands of bandits. Everywhere, they heard, brigands infested the roads. The missionaries' only hope of saving their lives was to escape from Tunhwang, cross the Gobi desert to Siberia, and travel from there to England—a tremendous undertaking for three women with a deaf and dumb girl to care for.

Secretly, they and their two servants packed their belongings into carts, and early one morning they managed to slip out of the town. The slow journey across the desert was a grim experience.

Where there had been fighting between the bandits and their foes they saw bones picked clean by wolves, and every night wolves prowled round their little encampment. At long last they met friends—soldiers who were the enemies of the Baby General.

For another month they jogged along in their bumping carts until they reached Urumchi, the capital of Sinkiang. Now they were approaching the Russian frontier and a new problem arose. How could they obtain a passport for Topsy to leave China?

"If God has given us Topsy to care for," said the Brown lady, "He will make a way for her to go with us."

Surprises in Russia

And so it turned out. A British consul from Kashgar happened to be visiting Urumchi, and he arranged for a passport. Topsy had now to be given an official name, and the ladies decided on Eileen Guy, which is her name today.

Thus she was admitted to Soviet Russia, and had the biggest surprise of her life—baggage carts that went by themselves! She had never seen a motor lorry. But a greater surprise still came when she found herself standing with a lot of people on a long wooden platform. A huge machine rolled up dragging behind it so many carts that it was like a long desert caravan. For the first time she entered a railway carriage.

End of the journey

After that surprises followed thick and fast. The station at Moscow had a brass knob, and when you pushed it water spurted out from the wall! She could have stayed playing with it all day. Then there was the hotel bedroom in Berlin with a button that made three lights leap up at once. Finally there was the ship, looking like a floating mansion with huge white chimneys. And so Topsy reached the end of her long, long journey.

She is still in Britain, a middle-aged lady now, grateful for all the kindness she has received in this country; grateful, above all, to the Grey Lady, the Blue Lady, and the Brown Lady who befriended an unwanted waif in China many, many years ago.

Out and about with the cameramen



LE GENDARME DE SOUTHEND

A French gendarme controlling traffic made a strange sight at Southend-on-Sea. It happened when this Essex town arranged an exchange scheme between six of its policemen and six of the Calais police so that each force could study the methods of the other.

CRAFTSMAN VICAR



The vicar of the villages of Helion Bumpstead and Steeple Bumpstead, Essex, has taken on the job of repairing both their ancient churches. Here we see him fitting a new window.



Angel down to earth

The trumpeting angel on the roof of London's old Gaiety Theatre was long a feature of the skyline in the Strand. It was preserved when the theatre was pulled down and is now in the courtyard of the English Electric Company's building on the same site.

Penny-farthingsworth of fun



A cycle shop at Worcester Park, Surrey, displays an old penny-farthing bicycle outside. It is a great attraction for children in the neighbourhood, possible customers of the future.



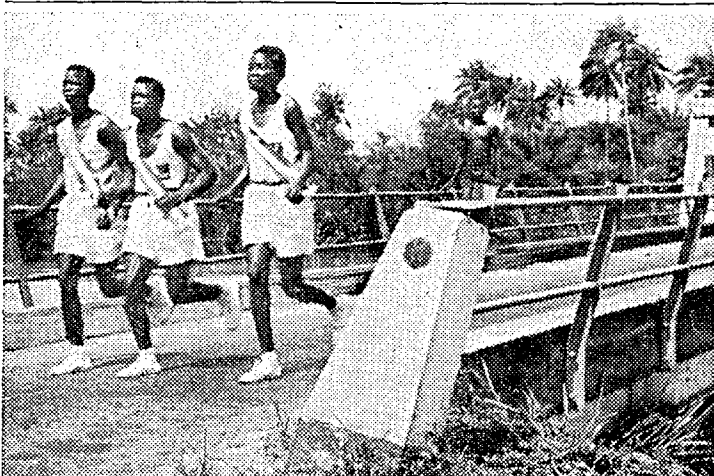
Hard work for hair-brushes

A famous kennel at Hampton, Middlesex, bred these handsome Afghan Hounds, proudly named Abdul of Khaipur and Sarraz of Masaqala. They have often been used as models for magazine pictures and their daily toilet includes a lot of hard work with hair-brushes.

PRIME LOBSTERS



At Fambridge, Essex, on the River Crouch, there is an unusual kind of "farm," for lobsters. They come from many parts of the country to be fattened up and are then sent abroad from Southend Airport.



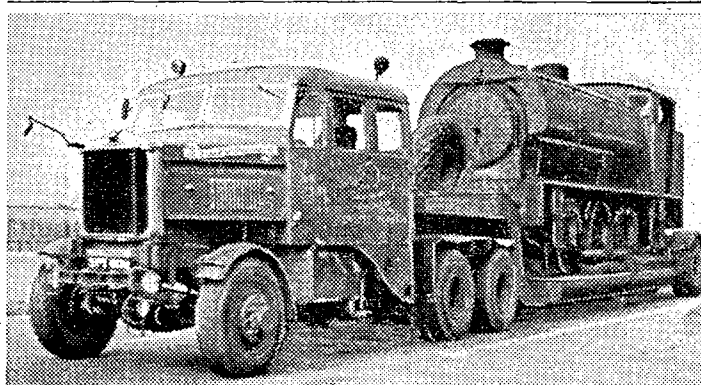
Runners in a 750-mile relay

To celebrate Independence Day in Nigeria The Boys' Brigade organised a 750-mile relay race to carry goodwill messages from the Protestant churches to the Federal Prime Minister in Lagos. About 700 lads took part, running in groups of three, as seen in this photograph, with each group covering four miles. The whole run took ten days.



Preview in the studio

India's Finance Minister, Mr. Desai, inspects a bust of the great Indian writer Rabindranath Tagore, whose centenary will be celebrated next year. The sculptor, Miss Fredda Brilliant, is renowned for her portraits of famous Indians.



OFF THE RAILS

Not seen every day—a 50-ton colliery locomotive travelling by road from Northumberland to Leeds for repair.

Help from the Heavens

We often hear of R.A.F. helicopters saving life in various ways—rescuing swimmers or yachtsmen in difficulties, or perhaps taking patients to hospital for emergency operations. The air-men who do this good work belong to Coastal Command's two helicopter rescue squadrons and during a recently-ended 12-month period they flew on no less than 410 such missions.

Many thrilling operations are recorded in their log-books, but perhaps their finest achievement was their rescue last December of the crew of the North Carr light-ship, off Dundee, after a lifeboat had been lost in the attempt and other vessels had been unable to get lines to the storm-battered ship.

Bold venture

Another bold venture was undertaken by a helicopter from Felixstowe, Suffolk, which flew 85 miles out to sea to winch up a badly injured skipper from a trawler's deck. The airman took him to Bridlington Hospital, Yorkshire, arriving with fuel perilously low. For this rescue the pilot received a Queen's Commendation.

Holidaymakers this year kept the helicopter detachment at Chivenor, Devon, on the go almost every day. Rescue operations were divided between helping swimmers drifting out to sea, and yachtsmen clinging to cap-sized boats. Ready to "scramble" at any moment, the airman once saved two men from an upturned



A "rescue" during a demonstration by the R.A.F.

dinghy in five minutes from the time of getting the warning—surely a record for a helicopter rescue.

Airmen from Felixstowe took only 15 minutes to save a boy from a Harwich mud-flat. He had a bicycle, but they hauled that up, too, as they hovered, and later he rode home on it! On another occasion a helicopter pilot turned cowboy and rounded up some horses stranded by the tide on a mudflat, driving them through the water to the seashore.

Variety is certainly the spice of these airmen's lives. One of them when airborne was asked to look out for a missing calf. Within two minutes he had spotted it in a wheatfield. By contrast, the

REMINDER OF HAPPY DAYS

The director of the Museum of Antiquities at Haifa, Israel, got an urgent telephone call the other day to go to a spot where mains were being laid.

He found some two dozen men on their knees carefully scraping away the soil from which a finely coloured mosaic floor was emerging. When cleared it was seen to be some 20 feet square and to have the design of a partridge in brown and white. There was also an inscription, in Greek, once dear, perhaps, to some long-vanished family in their home. It read: "This is the place of past happy days."

Coal from a slot machine

A slot machine that delivers a bag of coal was demonstrated in London the other day.

Designed in France, and shown to coal merchants and officials of the National Coal Board, the machine is to be manufactured in Britain for sale or hire to coal merchants. Supplying coal in 14 lb. or 28 lb. bags, these machines will be particularly handy in blocks of flats which have little storage space.

The first of these machines, holding up to 57 bags of coal, will probably be in use early next year.

rescue squadrons have dropped food and drugs to villagers cut off by snow or flood.

Ready and Willing is the motto of one of these Coastal Command squadrons. Equally appropriate is the other's: *Help from the Heavens*.

ON RECORD

New discs to note

CARL DOLMETSCH: *Handel Sonata in F and Telemann Partita No. 5* on HMV 7EP7105. Readers who have availed themselves of the CN recorder offer will be particularly interested in this fine disc made by the acknowledged master of the recorder. The *Handel Sonata* is one of seven written by that composer for the Treble recorder, while the Telemann suite is for the Descant—the instrument CN is offering. Joseph Saxby, Mr. Dolmetsch's accompanist for many years, plays the harpsichord on this recording which should be in every enthusiast's collection. (EP. 12s. 3½d.)

BEATRICE LILLIE: *Carnival of The Animals (Saint-Saens) and Peter And The Wolf (Prokofiev)* on Decca LXT5577.



The satirical poet Ogden Nash has written some delightful verses for these amusing musical descriptions of animals, and to add to the fun several members of the London Zoo have recorded their not-so-musical comments. Two fine young pianists, Julius Katchen and Gary Graffman, with the London Symphony Orchestra conducted by Skitch Henderson, ensure the best treatment. And, of course, Beatrice Lillie has the whole situation, and the listener, well under her control. (LP. 38s. 1½d.)

DAVID SEVILLE: *Alvin for President* on London 45HLG9193.



When Seville makes a record, the Chipmunks are never very far away. This time their idea is to make their friend Alvin the President. After all it is election year in America, and the Chipmunks might achieve almost anything. (45. 6s. 4d.)

CHRISTMAS IN THE OLD WORLD on Philips BBL7408.

There is no one star on this recording, but dozens. Various choirs and artists from all over Europe sing the Christmas songs associated with their homeland. There are old favourites such as *Stille Nacht*, sung superbly by a Viennese mixed choir; *The Holly and the Ivy*, sung by Ronnie Carroll; and *Oh Come All Ye Faithful* by Anne Shelton. (LP. 35s. 9½d.)

THE STARGAZERS: *Manhattan*

Spiritual on Palette PG9003. This popular vocal group make their return to records with a new version of a number very successful as an orchestral disc some months ago. The Stargazers concentrate on their singing for this recording, without any comedy touches, and justify their place at the top of the list of British vocal groups. This could be a big hit. (45. 6s. 4d.)

HERO OF QUEBEC—the story of General James Wolfe (6)

The British troops ready to make a night attack on Rochefort in small boats have been recalled because of disagreement between the naval and military commanders

ANOTHER COUNCIL OF WAR WAS SUGGESTED BUT ADMIRAL HAWKE REFUSED.

If you cannot decide what to do I shall sail the fleet home!

But your officers told us it was too rough to land tonight!

Talk, talk, talk like a pair of chattering magpies!

WOLFE'S COMPLETE DISGUST IT WAS DECIDED TO GIVE UP THE ATTEMPT TO CAPTURE ROCHEFORT, AND THE FLEET SAILED AWAY.

Il s'en vont!

C'est incroyable!

IN LONDON AN OFFICIAL ENQUIRY INTO THE EXPEDITION'S FAILURE WAS HELD AND WOLFE'S CONDUCT WAS APPROVED AND PRAISED.

If Wolfe's plan had been carried out the expedition might have succeeded!

I agree entirely!

IN JANUARY 1758, WHILE STATIONED AT EXETER, WOLFE WAS ORDERED TO RETURN TO LONDON IMMEDIATELY, RIDING HARD WITH HIS SERVANT, HE REACHED LONDON, 170 MILES, IN 20 HOURS, ALMOST A RECORD FOR THOSE DAYS.

HE HAD BEEN APPOINTED A BRIGADIER IN A FORCE WHICH WAS TO ATTACK THE FRENCH STRONGHOLD OF LOUISBOURG IN CAPE BRETON ISLAND, CANADA.

FRANCE
ENGLAND
CANADA
HALIFAX
Atlantic Ocean
LOUISBOURG

THE FLEET, CARRYING THE TROOPS MET BAD WEATHER AND TOOK SIX WEEKS TO CROSS THE ATLANTIC. WOLFE, AS USUAL, SUFFERED TERRIBLY FROM SEA-SICKNESS.

This must be the worst crossing since Christopher Columbus's time!

You'd better go below, Sir!

AT HALIFAX, NOVA SCOTIA, THE TROOPS AWAITED THE ARRIVAL OF THEIR COMMANDER, GENERAL AMHERST, FOR TWO WEEKS. WOLFE ADVISED ADMIRAL BOSCAWEN, WHO WAS TEMPORARILY IN CHARGE, TO SAIL TO LOUISBOURG WITHOUT HIM.

These delays can be fatal, Sir, as we found at Rochefort!

WILL THE BRITISH REACH LOUISBOURG IN TIME? SEE NEXT WEEK'S INSTALMENT

An exciting new adventure aboard the *Mirelda*

THE CONWAYS

TAKE COVER

by Geoffrey Morgan

Skipper Amos and the Conways, aboard the sailing barge *Mirelda* anchored in the Weelie River, narrowly miss disaster when a light aircraft crashes off Gullmarsh Island, owned by Dr. Bredon, a naturalist. Bredon rescues the pilot, and when boarding *Mirelda* later, explains that the sunken plane carried special equipment which he intends to salvage. While Bredon and Amos are below, Jerry tells Jane that the pilot was wearing a life-jacket and asks why—when the flight was across country...

3. Fergie comes aboard

JANE frowned. Her cousin's question had jolted her. If she had noticed the life-jacket the pilot was wearing it would not have occurred to her that it was unusual practice; but now that Jerry had mentioned it with such emphasis it did seem a little odd that over a cross-country route an experienced pilot should wear such an unnecessary extra as a bulky life-jacket.

She glanced across at the island,

focusing the crude marker buoy where the plane had sunk; then looked slowly round over *Mirelda's* quarter, where Dr. Bredon's launch, in which the helmsman patiently waited, lay alongside.

"What kind of life-jacket was it?" she asked, her eyes once more on Jerry's sombre face. "Not a buoyancy waistcoat, like we wear for dinghy sailing?"

"No, one of those inflatable jackets."

"Funny, I didn't notice a thing like that," she murmured. "They're pretty bulky with the air in."

"Maybe he deflated it before they got him into the launch. I'd have taken it for some kind of flying smock if I hadn't seen the mouthpiece." He paused, his eyes narrowing. "Another thing, Jane, doesn't it seem queer to you the way they covered him?"

"Covered him?" Jane blinked.

"As if they didn't want us to see him; maybe didn't want us to notice what he was wearing." His low voice was edged with im-

patience. "You know what I mean—Dr. Bredon standing in front of him when the skipper rowed us closer, and then the hasty way they turned down our help and rushed him ashore."

"Oh, sure, I see what you mean," Jane agreed. "Maybe there's something in what you say; but as the skipper said, it's natural they'd hurry. You wouldn't hang about on the river with a guy you'd just pulled out of it. The poor fella would want to get his feet on the ground and some dry clothes on. Besides, Dr. Bredon has come out specially to apologise and explain the position."

"More curious"

"I know, but that could be a cover, too," returned Jerry obstinately. "He wouldn't like us to go away with a bad impression, would he? It might make us curious about him. And if he thought we were staying here, and then he started diving operations, it might make us more curious still."

"I understand that," Jane said.



Climbing aboard *Mirelda* was their good friend Fergie

"But I don't get all this cover business. Cover for what?"

Jerry shrugged. "I don't know. All I know is that if he turns on the charm, then spins a good yarn, it's natural we'd go away and think nothing more about the incident. Of course, it might all be coincidence; but the way they were acting when I first saw them this morning, that life-jacket and the fact that the plane happened to crash just off the island, makes you wonder."

"Makes you wonder, cousin," Jane grinned. "You've got a suspicious mind, though I can't see what it's suspicious of. After all, if a pilot feels safer in a life-jacket, that's his business, and he

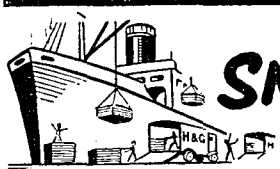
couldn't help crashing if his engine packed up, and it's mighty lucky for us he came down where he did! As for the salvage of special—and probably expensive—equipment, what's fishy about that?"

"I don't know," Jerry was forced to admit again. "Perhaps I've just got a bee in my bonnet, but as we're going to be in the river a few days, maybe we'll have a chance to find out. I'd like to see the diving," he added meaningly.

At that moment their attention was drawn aft by the appearance on deck of Amos and Dr. Bredon. The latter waved a cheery farewell

Continued on page 10

SHIPLOADS ARRIVING DAILY FOR YOU!



SMASHING CARPET PRICES SLASHED UNMERCIFULLY!

SALE! SAVE POUNDS & POUNDS



CARPETS AND STAIR CARPETS

Stair Carpet Width Approx.	Sale Price Per Yard	Deposit Per Yard	Cash Price per doz. Stair Pads	Carpets Size Approx.	Sale Price (Cash)	Carr.	Or sent for Deposit	19 Ftnly. Payts. of	Cash Price Unfrt.	Carr.
18 in.	8/11	2/6	4/11	7'6" x 5'	£ 4.19.6	6/6	7/-	5/7	—	—
22 in.	11/3	2/6	6/-	9' x 7'	£ 5.19.6	6/6	7/6	6/10	20/9	2/6
24 in.	12/-	2/6	—	9' x 9'	£ 7.19.6	7/-	10/-	9/1	25/-	2/6
27 in.	13/6	2/6	5/6	10'6" x 9'	£ 8.15.0	7/6	11/-	10/-	29/3	3/-
				12' x 9'	£ 9.19.0	10/6	12/6	11/5	33/6	3/6
				15' x 10'	£15.15.0	12/-	16/-	17/5	47/6	4/9
				15' x 12'	£17.19.6	12/6	18/-	19/11	59/6	4/9
				5'8" x 3'6"	£ 2. 6.6	3/9	6/6	2/5	—	—
				38" x 24"	17.6	2/6	(Plus Carriage)	—	—	—

Add 4/3 carriage per 10 yards.

MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

CHECK THESE AMAZING PRICES ANYWHERE IN THE WORLD!

Just arrived per: M.V. TURQUOISE

- ★ FABULOUS CONTRACT WITH BELGIUM — FACTORY OUTPUT PURCHASED FOR CASH — THUS GREAT REPEAT OFFER!
- ★ 100,000 MAGNIFICENT CARPETS!
- ★ STRAIGHT FROM SHIP TO YOU!
- ★ FULLY WOVEN FROM FRONT TO BACK!
- ★ FAMOUS BELGIAN LOOMS NOW WORKING OVERTIME SPECIALLY FOR YOU to ensure the continuation of our previous fabulous offer of genuine woven carpets at unprecedented prices!

We have made thousands of new friends who have purchased already and repeat orders are pouring in. NOW by placing a tremendous contract, we can continue, for a time, to give you the carpet bargain of the century! These beautiful carpets are a joy to see—rich in design and colour, cosy and soft to the tread—your feet simply sink into the well-woven pile. They will last for years and years, are mothproof and can be cleaned over and over again. Send your remittance today, stating design, colour and size (Example: Floral—Red 9'0" x 7'0") or for stair carpets (also available in the same designs and colours) state design, colour width and length (Example: Floral—Red—22"—10 yards.) No home need now be denied luxury of carpeted floors. This amazing offer, at prices within reach of all, enables you to have comfortable, luxurious woven carpeted floors in every room in your home, bringing warmth and elegance to your household. Take your pick from this range of wonderful reproduction designs of: (1) Florals, (2) Elegant Modern Contemporary Designs, (3) Persians. Luxurious background colours: Red Green, Beige, Blue, Rose, Grey, Turkey Red, Rust and Charcoal.

As a guide only we give you approximate measurements, being popular English sizes. Made on famous Belgian looms, Continental measurements, carpets could vary according to size. We repeat, check prices anywhere in the world—if dissatisfied return goods CARRIAGE FORWARD—we refund money if you do not agree value you receive is unprecedented for carpets of this quality. Be first to secure yours. Send NOW or call. Please don't delay. When you have bought one you will rush for another. CALLERS WELCOME. LARGE QUANTITIES OF THE GOODS OFFERED HAVE BEEN PUT ASIDE TO ENSURE AGAINST DISAPPOINTING CUSTOMERS ORDERING BY POST.

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10
WORLD OF STAMPS

Early signs of Christmas

CHILDREN in West Germany will stamp their Christmas and New Year cards with extra pleasure this year, for the West German Post Office has issued a delightful series of stamps for use on Christmas mail.

There are four designs in the series, each with a scene from the story of *Little Red Riding Hood*. On the 10-pfennig stamp, for instance, Red Riding Hood is seen looking puzzled at having found a big Wolf in Grannie's bed. No wonder!

The 40-pfennig stamp (pictured here) gives the happy ending to the story. Grannie has been



rescued from the Wolf and Red Riding Hood is giving her the basket of good things which she has brought for the old lady.

This new German series is the second to tell the story of one of the fairy tales written by the Brothers Grimm. Last Autumn

three West German stamps depicted a less familiar story, *The Star Money*. Last Christmas, too, Hungary issued a series of eight stamps showing scenes from fairy tales, *Little Red Riding Hood* being among those chosen.

Here is a new idea, then, for a collection: Fairy Stories on Stamps. You can include an Italian stamp of 1954 which shows Pinocchio, the lovable wooden puppet who had so many exciting adventures. There is a Danish series, too, which can be added to the collection. It portrays Hans Andersen, the famous Danish writer of fairy tales, and *The Ugly Duckling* and *The Little Mermaid*, whose stories he told. Although issued in 1935, these stamps can still be acquired quite easily.

SINCE mentioning last week the special Christmas stamp to be issued in Australia, I have received a photograph of the design. The stamp will be crimson-lake in colour and will be placed on sale on 9th November.

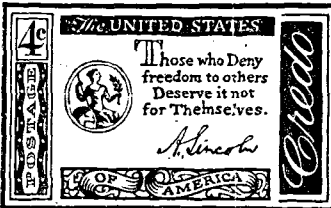
The design is especially appropriate this Christmas, which comes just before the 350th anniversary of the first publication of a new translation of the Bible. This translation, prepared in 1611 at the order of King James I, is known as the Authorised Version. The quotation on the open page



shown on the stamp is from the second chapter of Saint Luke's Gospel.

QUOTATIONS from the writings and speeches of famous Americans have been featured on several stamps issued recently in the United States.

On 19th November, at the National Postage Stamp Show in New York, another stamp will be



added to the series. It records some words of Abraham Lincoln: "Those who Deny freedom to others Deserve it not for Themselves."

At the side of the design is the Latin word *credo*, signifying that Freedom is one of the principles in which Americans, like the peoples of the British Commonwealth, firmly believe. C. W. HILL

THE CONWAYS TAKE COVER

Continued from page 9

to the Conways as he carefully descended the ladder into the launch, and they heard him thank their skipper again for his co-operation as the launch cast off. They watched as the boat curved a wide, creamy furrow across the water on course for the jetty.

"Time we were up at Potter's Quay," Amos called gaily. "Make ready!"

Jane leaned close to Jerry.

"Dr. Bredon seems to have made a good impression on the skipper, anyway," she whispered. "You're not going to give him a piece of your suspicious mind?"

"No. Not now. But I'm going to tell Fergie." He stepped towards the mast. "He should know something about the owner of Gullmarsh Island."

Boatyard friend

Bob Ferguson was the only son of the proprietor of the boatyard at Potter's Quay, and had always been known to the Conways as "Fergie." He was a little older than Jerry, and he spent all his weekends and school holidays in and around his father's yard and on the river, helping the yard men with customers' yachts, but mostly maintaining and sailing his own boat. Jerry and Jane had often crewed for him in *Whisper*, his comfortable half-decked 14-footer,

and they made a point of always being aboard *Mirelda* on each occasion she sailed up the Weelie River for a re-fit at Ferguson's yard. While the work was in progress they went sailing with Fergie.

They hoped the present occasion would prove no exception as *Mirelda* ghosted in past the old timbered quay from which the little waterside hamlet had taken its name, to the Hard just within high-water mark, opposite the boatsheds.

Ferguson's launch chugged out to meet them before they had the mainsail brail; and as *Mirelda* touched the sandy bed of the Hard, the two men in the launch made fast the barge's fore and aft warps to the stakes at either end. The jib and mizzen were stowed, and Amos went ashore to see Mr. Ferguson, leaving his crew to tidy the decks. By the time they had finished, it was past midday, and Jane went below to get lunch.

When Amos returned it was to report that Mr. Ferguson was away until the end of the week. "Gone up to the Midlands to see the manufacturers about some new machinery he's installing, according to Mrs. Ferguson," he went on, as the three sat down at the cabin table. "But the foreman has all the working instructions, and they're all ready to tackle the jobs on *Mirelda*."

"Where's Fergie?" asked Jerry. "We haven't seen him yet."

"He went into Stanbridge this morning. He'll be back any time now, so the foreman said." Amos paused to deal with a slippery piece of hard-boiled egg. "There was a letter at the yard for me—from the solicitors in London, about that claim for damage regarding the motor cruiser that tried to run us down in the Colne three weeks ago. Looks like I've got to go up and talk to them. It might be a good idea to have a couple of days there while the *Mirelda*'s laid up. You don't fancy the trip, I suppose?" he added, with a soft chuckle.

Welcome whistle

"Not when we've the chance to stay here and sail Fergie's boat," Jane laughed.

"And don't you reckon it's a good idea if Fergie stayed with us?" Jerry suggested brightly. "Then his mother wouldn't have to worry if he came home late from a sail."

"His mother knows what young sailors are, I don't suppose she worries too much," Amos smiled. "But of course he can stay aboard. Keep you company."

Jerry nodded his thanks, but he was thinking of the plane wreck off Gullmarsh Island, and of sailing there after dark.

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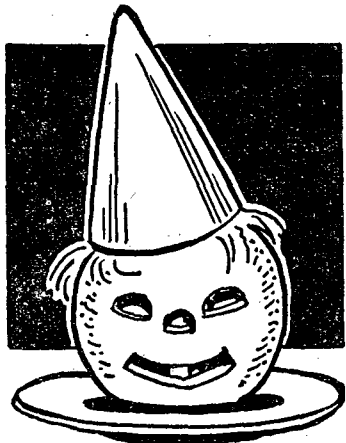
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PUZZLE PARADE

Hallowe'en clown from a turnip



GET a big turnip, carve out the inside, and then cut eyes, nose, and mouth as seen in the picture. Then glue wisps of straw to the head to suggest hair. From fairly stout paper cut a piece to form the cap and gum it in position on the head. When the whole head is firmly set a striking—and often amusing—effect can be obtained by putting a small lighted candle or electric light bulb into the head so that the light glows from within.

Furry friends

BRIGHT-EYED Miss Mouse in an old bird-nest, Invited to tea the friends she liked best. Long-tail and Harvest-mouse, little Miss Shrew, They ate blackberry patties and strawberry ones, too. They gossiped of warm coats and smart Winter hats, They whispered of owls and monstrous great cats. Of dainty Miss Squirrel's delightful new dress, Miss Mouse found her party was such a success.

Change of fish

I AM a fish of four letters; change my head and I become a rodent; change my tail and I am alone. Change my second letter and I crowd the shops; by changing my third letter I become painful.

Making a name

Can you re-arrange the letters below to form the name of a famous 17th-century architect?

H.R.H. Prince Strowe.

RIDDLE-ME-REE

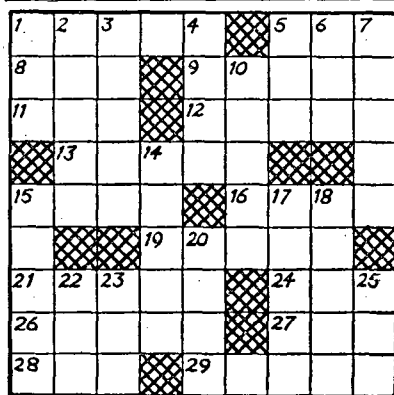
MY first is in chair and also in seat,
My second's in sour but not in sweet.
My third is in two and also in three;
My fourth is in you but not in me.
My fifth is in March and also in May,
My sixth is in wander but not in stray.
My whole is the season when leaves tumble down,
Arrayed in their jackets of scarlet and brown.

DOUBLE MEANINGS

In each of the following pairs of numbered sentences, the blanks represent a word with two quite different meanings. See if you can name them all.

Answers are given in column 5

- I told the — officer that I had nothing to declare. This ancient tribe has many primitive —.
- The hunter came upon a — of lions. This picture takes — of place in my collection.
- Our theatre seats are in the third —. The crew had to — hard in order to win.
- "Bread is the — of life." The college requires more teaching —.
- A — is a fish which lives in fresh water. After their flight the birds — on the branches to rest.
- He is quite clever, but his brother is — more clever. "— waters run deep."



Answer next week

Crossword Puzzle

READING ACROSS. 1 Room in a ship. 5 Exclamation of triumph. 8 Be ill. 9 Animal of the weasel family. 11 Prefix meaning before. 12 Rows or ranks. 13 Go in. 15 Totals. 16 Famous boys' school. 19 Tree. 21 Yellow pigment. 24 Your pen may have one. 26 Cook in an oven. 27 French coin. 28 To droop the head. 29 Exhausted. READING DOWN. 1 Headgear. 2 Ventilated. 3 Intermix. 4 Short letter. 5 Consumed. 6 Feminine pronoun. 7 Wilful damage by fire. 10 Weary. 14 Former rulers of Russia. 15 Fruit of the oak. 17 Strained. 18 Constellation of the Hunter. 20 Permits. 22 Sound of the dove. 23 Possessed. 25 Nevertheless.

BILLY MAKES A CLEAN SWEEP

"THESE wretched leaves," grumbled Daddy. "Every year it's the same—the garden covered with them!"

"I'll get rid of them for you," Billy piped up, thinking he might earn sixpence for the job.

"Oh no," said Daddy. "Last year, if I remember, you got rid of them by stuffing them in the garden shed."

"I won't this time, I'll—er—I'll sweep them into a heap and cover them for Fireworks Day."

"We're not having a bonfire here—we're going to some friends," Daddy pointed out.

Billy was determined to think of something and earn his sixpence. He tried sweeping them into Paul's garden, but that was no use. Paul was also trying to earn sixpence—and he swept them all back!

"There's only one thing to do," decided Billy. "I'll have to burn them."

He got some paper and old

boxes and soon had a crackling blaze going. Then he began heaping the leaves on top, stoking the fire with the garden rake.

In spite of the dampness of the leaves the idea might have succeeded but for one thing. Billy had forgotten the wind. Great clouds of smoke billowed up—and were carried right through the french windows, which Mummy had left open while she was cleaning.

She and Daddy came racing out to see where the fire was. There was Billy, blackened and begrimed, waving a sack and frantically trying to blow the smoke away from the house.

"You've burnt my rake handle," complained Daddy.

"You're covered in soot," said Mummy.

"But I wanted sixpence . . ." began Billy.

"No," said Daddy. "We'll wait until next year now—and then you can have sixpence not to clear the leaves!"

Link them

Here are the names of six well-known buildings and of the cities in which they stand. But they are out of order, so see if you can pair them correctly.

LOUVRE; Royal Albert Hall; Taj Mahal; Bridge of Sighs; Empire State Building.

London; Paris; New York; Agra; Venice.

WORD CHANGING

CAN you change the word COLD to WARM in five stages altering only one letter at a time?

Three Kings in a sentence

Can you form the names of three British kings from the sentence below? The first name is found four times in our list of kings; the second occurs eight times; the last six times.

Did I allow wage merger?

Cinema organ in the dining room



Mr. L. Rawle of Northolt, Middlesex, bought an organ from a London cinema and, with his son, spent 18 months dismantling and cleaning it. Then they carried the components home and, in another five months, installed the pipes and mechanism in a special room at the side of the house. The console was placed in the dining room. Now Mr. Rawle can hear his wife playing this mighty instrument in their own home.

ORDERS

SIT up straight, don't be late,
Mind the traffic, now!
Don't be rude, chew your food,
Don't make such a row!
Wash your knees, just say please,
Don't forget your prayers!
No TV till after tea,
Time you went upstairs . . .
Orders, orders, orders,
All the livelong day!
Who would be an only child?
I think I'll run away!

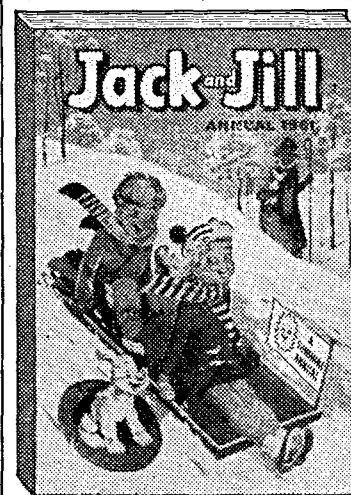
ANSWERS TO PUZZLES

Change of fish. Sole, vole, solo, sale, sore. Making a name. Christopher Wren (1632-1723). Riddle-me-ree. Autumn. Link them. Louvre-Paris; Royal Albert Hall—London; Taj Mahal—Agra; Bridge of Sighs—Venice; Empire State Building—New York. Word changing. Cold, cord, word, worm, warm. Three kings in a sentence. William; Edward; George.

DOUBLE MEANINGS

1 Customs. 2 Pride. 3 Row. 4 Staff. 5 Perch. 6 Still.

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SOCCER INTERNATIONAL

ENGLAND HOPE TO TURN THE TABLES ON SPAIN

A FORTNIGHT ago the football masters of Real Madrid were at Old Trafford entertaining us with their brilliant play against Manchester United. Now the Spanish international team are to show their paces against England at Wembley this Wednesday.

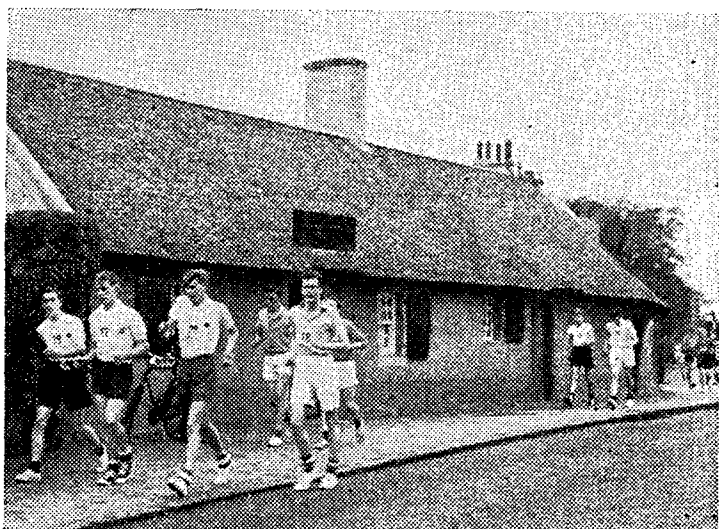
The two teams last met in May, in Madrid, when Spain won 3-0 and proved themselves one of the world's greatest footballing sides. England's international team have been in the doldrums for a year or two, but after their 5-2 win against Ireland this month hopes are high that a winning combination has been found.

The first meeting between the two countries was in 1929 and of

the six matches played Spain have three victories to two by England, with one draw. The Spaniards were last in this country in 1956, when they were beaten 4-1 at Wembley. That match was the first international game in this country in which floodlights were used. Fog enshrouded the Stadium during the game and it was feared that play would have to be abandoned but M. Guigue, the French referee, called for the newly-installed Wembley floodlights to be switched on and play continued.

Only one member of England's victorious team that afternoon is still in the international picture — Johnny Haynes, now England's captain.

Ayrshire boys take to the road



Some of the lads stride past Burns' Cottage at Alloway

ONE of the most popular activities of Ayrshire youth clubs this year has been hill and road walking. Earlier in the year an Ayr boys' club organised a 52-mile road walk, and with the accent on walking provided by the Duke of Edinburgh's Award

Scheme most youth clubs in Ayrshire are now devoting part of their time to the sport.

Biggest of this year's events was the club road-walk organised recently by an Ayr newspaper. Twenty teams of four from boys' clubs, The Boys' Brigade, and the Boy Scouts competed, their ages ranging from 12 to 20.

Seventy lads completed the hilly, 13-mile course, and the venture was so successful that it is likely to become an annual event.

LOCO NAMEPLATE FOR HUDDERSFIELD TOWN

WHEN Huddersfield Town reached the F.A. Cup Final in 1938 they travelled to Wembley on a train drawn by the engine "Huddersfield Town." That engine is now being scrapped but its nameplate has been presented to the famous football club, the last Yorkshire side to reach the Cup Final.

At the presentation ceremony was Mr. Eddie Boot, one of the players who travelled on the train and now manager of Huddersfield Town.

AN EXACT REPLICA OF A RUNNING SHOE. THIS TROPHY IS PRESENTED TO THE OUTSTANDING SCHOOLS ATHLETE IN CANTERBURY, N.ZEALAND. IT WAS DESIGNED BY VIC O'GRADY, WELL-KNOWN COACH.

SCRAPBOOK

ONE OF THE GREATEST OF ALL READING FOOTBALLERS WAS AN AMATEUR FULL BACK, **HERBERT SMITH** (SEEN HERE AS HE LOOKED WHEN PLAYING FOR ENGLAND V. SCOTLAND IN 1905)

IT WAS A YEAR HE WAS TO REMEMBER IN ANOTHER WAY. UNDER A RULE OPERATING IN THE 1904-5 SEASON, SMITH WAS ONE OF SEVERAL PLAYERS FINED BY THE FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION "FOR WEARING KNICKERBOCKERS WHICH DID NOT COVER THE KNEES."

START WITH THE CORRECT LETTER, THEN MOVE TO AN ADJOINING SQUARE FOR THE NEXT (BUT NEVER DIAGONALLY) — AND SO ON UNTIL YOU HAVE USED ALL 24... YOU WILL THEN MAKE THE NAME OF A GREAT FOOTBALLER AND HIS CLUB (Answer below.)

A	L	B	S	W	E
C	K	A	N	T	H
L	P	T	L	T	A
O	O	S	E	Y	M

SPRINTING TO SUCCESS

SALUTE the four sprinting youngsters of Mitcham A.C., 13-year-old Jill Hall and Janet Howard, Jean Carrington, and Elizabeth West, all 14.

This Summer they have won every junior 4 x 110 yards relay race they entered, including the Surrey, Southern, and A.A.A. championships. They were also the winning representatives for Surrey in the All-England Schools' championships.

Coached by Mitcham's Ted Cunningham, they had a best time of 50.1 seconds. They would almost certainly have beaten 50 seconds but not once during the whole season did another team challenge them hard enough to push them to their limit.

All except Jill Hall will be in the intermediate section next year, where they will join Janet Taylor, the A.A.A. 100 yards champion, to form an even stronger team in that age group.

28th time lucky

TWENTY-EIGHT years ago Herbert Beetham, of Derby, first entered for the English amateur billiards championship. This year he achieved his life's ambition and won the title for the first time.

He also completed a magnificent double by winning the world amateur championship in Edinburgh, beating rivals from India, Australia, South Africa, Malta, Scotland, and Ireland. He is the first Englishman to win the title since A. L. Driffield did so at Calcutta in 1952.

SCRAPBOOK:

Stanley Matthews, Blackpool.

Women cricketers off to South Africa

Six Yorkshire girls are among a team of 15 women cricketers who set sail on Thursday to represent England against South Africa in a series of "Test" matches.

The average age of the team is 25, the youngest member being 20-year-old Rachael Heyhoe, a Wolverhampton girl who has just completed her course of instruc-

tion as a physical training teacher.

Many of the players are teachers, but the team also includes a pharmaceutical research worker, a bookshop clerk, a housewife, whose first games were "played against an ash-bin lid in the streets of Seghill" (Northumberland), and a girl who keeps a village sweet-shop in Pickering (Yorkshire).

Swimming stars in the school championships

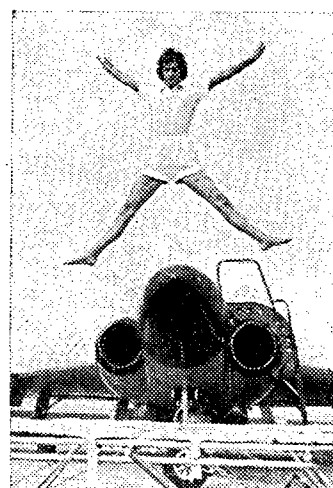
MANY of England's leading swimmers will be in the water on Friday and Saturday when the England Schools national championships will be held in Huddersfield.

Butterfly champion, Jean Oldroyd, Priscilla Best, Bill Kennedy, Carole Hussey, and Elizabeth Long are among the internationals taking part. Incidentally, this will be Elizabeth's first appearance in the championships. Last year she was too young to enter—despite holding six senior and six junior Essex titles.

Carole Hussey will certainly start favourite in the 15 to 18 backstroke event, and Mandy Murray is likely to come second for the third successive year. Mandy is the daughter of actor Stephen Murray.

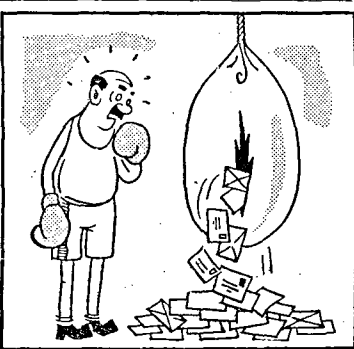
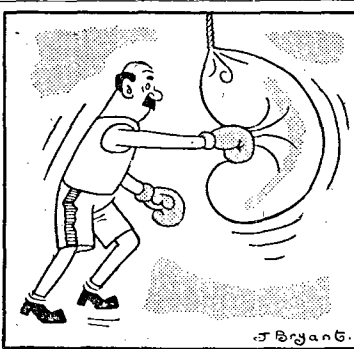
One familiar-sounding name on the programme is that of Barry Noakes, 14-year-old brother of Olympic freestyler Beryl Noakes. Beryl has spent a lot of time helping her brother and other youngsters in the Eltham and Woolwich districts of London.

Jumping over a Javelin



A member of the W.R.A.F. gymnastic team at R.A.F. Station, Duxford, Cambridgeshire, seems to be leap frogging over a Javelin fighter. In fact she has just taken a big bounce from a trampoline on which she is practising.

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